

# The Princess de Broglie's Gorgeous Jewel Ball.

*How the Greatest Beauties of Parisian Aristocratic Society Danced in \$80,500,000 Worth of Precious Stones, Each Dancer Wearing One Kind*



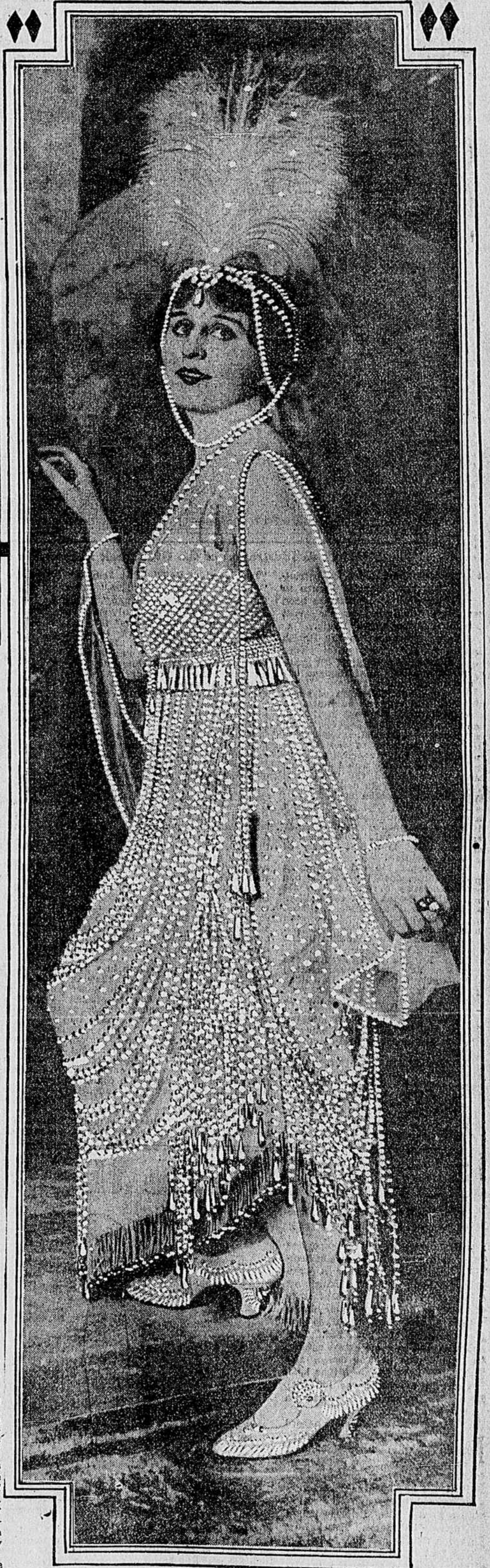
The Maharajah of Kapurthala in the Gorgeous Hindu Costume He Wore at Princess de Broglie's Ball and Riding the Elephant He Left at Home in India.



The Duchess de Guiche Representing Turquoises.



The Countess de Casteja, the Baroness d'Avillier, and the Countess de Maigret, Wearing Their Wonderful Collections of Pearls at the Ball.



The Princess Jacques de Broglie, the Beautiful Hostess and the Leader of the Pearl Brigade at the Ball, Wearing \$200,000 Worth of Exquisite White Pearls

THE most extravagant society entertainment ever given was the jewel ball of the Princess Jacques de Broglie, held immediately before the outbreak of the war.

Sociologists cannot help remarking upon the extraordinary luxury of this entertainment and the scenes of misery, ruin and terror which have followed so closely upon it. Many of them argue that there is a direct connection between such affairs and the present world-wide catastrophe, because it is the desire for luxuries that lead nations into war.

Many of the men who were present at this great ball have since been killed in battle. An equally large number of the brilliant young women who were the principal ornaments of the affair are now widows or otherwise bereaved by the war, and in many cases financially ruined by its events.

Intelligent observers say that Paris will not see such an affair as this again for many years, if at all. It is a symptom of a plutocratic age that is passing. When the war is over about one-fourth or more of the incomes of the wealthy classes will be needed in the form of taxation to keep the nation alive.

The husband of the Princess Jacques de Broglie belongs to a family that has been noted in French history since ancient times. The Princess was born Mlle. Berthier de Wagram, a member of the family descended from Napoleon's famous marshal. Both families have made alliances with influential commercial families, which have brought them great wealth. The Prince and Princess have a splendid town house at No. 17 Avenue de Messine.

The ball was organized specially for the purpose of enabling the owners of great jewelry collections to display them to the best advantage.

It has been estimated that the jewels worn were worth \$80,500,000.

Ordinarily great balls are planned with some artistic or fantastic idea. Of this character are the Oriental fetes and the historic costume balls which have lately

been popular in society. Such affairs do not give special prominence to the possessors of great wealth and large jewel collections.

M. Andre de Fouquieres, the celebrated Parisian arbiter of the elegances and organizer of society fetes, had a new idea. He thought that the richest people in society should have a fair show. Therefore, he planned the jewel ball for the Princess Jacques de Broglie.

It was not only artistic, but dazzling, stunning, overwhelming, crushing.

The guests were arranged in groups, each consisting of persons wearing the same kind of gems—diamonds, pearls, rubies or whatever they might be. An arch-multimillionaire's wife headed each detachment, and ordinary millionaires' wives and daughters provided the rest.

To add brilliance and color to the scene several Hindu potentates who have become favorites in Parisian society were invited to attend, wearing all the jewels of their state costumes.

Conspicuous among them was the Maharajah of Kapurthala, who married the beautiful Spanish girl, Anita Delgado, whom he has raised to the first position in the cosmopolitan society of Paris. The Maharajah wore the turban, silk stockings and flowing robes of his native costume.

The dusky potentate was covered from head to foot with diamonds, pearls, rubies, emeralds and other precious stones. He thus formed a link between the various groups, each of which wore one kind of jewel only. He and three other Hindus were the only men participating in the great jewel display and evolutions in the Blue Grotto. The European society men who were to take part in the ball formed an admiring audience at this stage.

The Maharajah of Kapurthala, when he goes forth wearing this costume in India, rides upon an elephant attired with almost equal magnificence, and followed by attendants appropriately attired. This time he was obliged to leave the elephant at home.

The great reception room of the mansion was made over to represent the Blue

Grotto of Capri, because this color was judged most suitable to set off the brilliance of the gems.

The effect of the electric lights upon the jewels and the bluish crystal that lined the grotto produced a dazzling play of reflections, changing from white to green and from the blue to red.

Under the changing fires of these lights appeared the greatest beauties and personalities of Parisian society symbolizing diamonds, rubies, white, pink and gray pearls, emeralds, sapphires and turquoises. Every precious stone was represented.

First in the long cortege came diamonds, headed by the Princess de la Tour d'Auvergne, and followed by the Countess Gaston de Montesquiou-Fezensac, the Countess d'Hautpoul and others.

The leader of this party, the Princess de la Tour d'Auvergne, wore a cap of diamonds completely covering her head and stones weighing twenty karats apiece as earrings.

The diamond queens wore skirts of silvery tissue with garlands of diamonds. The tulle of the corsage was embroidered with diamonds, and diamonds clustered in the hair of the wearers.

In the blue penumbra of the fairy-like grotto the diamonds flickered like blue flames.

Then followed in order regiments of sapphires, rubies, turquoises, emeralds, corals and pearls.

The white pearls were headed by the hostess, the Princess Jacques de Broglie, who wore a gown of white satin covered with white pearls. About her throat and bust she wore ropes of 800 large white pearls.

The emerald bearers were the Princess Jean de Broglie, the Countess Bertrand d'Aramon and the Baroness Maurice de Rothschild.

The entry of each regiment of jewels into the Blue Grotto was followed by

dances arranged by Mlle. Mennier, of the Grand Opera, who, as a final tableau, executed a charming dance with the hostess.

When the various groups of jewels had manoeuvred through the Blue Grotto they passed on to the great ballroom, where the cotillon was led by the hostess and M. de Fouquieres.

That distinguished ornament of the ancient aristocracy, the Duchess de Gramont, wore a dress of white silver lace, covered with pearls.

The Marquise d'Argenson wore a Persian costume embroidered with rubies, and carried a great fan of peacock's feathers.

The Viscountess de Sainte-Croix and Madame Maurice de Wendel, both beautiful young women, wore very original costumes of white satin with short skirts, decorated with white pearls. Above their heads rose frames of white pearls like haloes set upon caps of white pearls.

Madame d'Eichthal was decorated with very rare and costly gray pearls. Madame Puerari, a stately brunette, wore beautiful corals.

Among the leaders of Parisian society present, each covered entirely with one kind of precious gems only, were the Countess de Maigret, Countess Charles des Isnards, Countess Bertrand d'Aramon, Countess R. de Pourtales, Countess Hocquart de Turtot, Countess Groux de Permont, Marquise de Piolenc, Countess de Casteja, Baroness Henri Davillier, Viscountess de Ballincourt, Baroness Jean de Lauriston, Viscountess de Sainte-Croix, Baroness Charles de Pierrebouge, Countess de Coulombiers, Countess Stanislas de Montebello, Madame de Pomzaz, Marquise Godi de Godio, Countess Ignatieff, Duchess de Guiche, Viscountess Molitor, Countess G. de Montesquiou, Countess de Berulie and the Countess de Viel-Castel.

A number of American women prominent in the fashionable society of Paris were present. Among them were Mrs. Katherine Duer (formerly Mrs. Clarence Mackay), Mrs. Ferris Thompson and Mrs. Ferdinand Blumenthal, all wearing pearls and diamonds; Mrs. Ogden Mills, wearing diamonds, and Mrs. Harry Lehr, wearing rubies.

Perhaps the most striking costume was that of the beautiful Countess Stanislas de Montebello, who was a living mass of sapphires. The Countess is a stately blond. The brilliant blue of her jewels and her costume made her seem like some enchanted fairy figure from the Arabian Nights rather than a member of everyday society.

The Baroness Henri de Rothschild wore her historic collection of pearls valued at \$1,000,000. Hers was perhaps the most costly adornment in the whole assembly.

It was the most sumptuous and the most successful display of wealth and luxury that Paris has ever known. Within a few days of its occurrence the proud revellers found themselves plunged into the greatest war in history.

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## Why Many Orphans Never Succeed in Life

By Dr. Minas S. Gregory, Director of the Psychopathic Department of Bellevue Hospital

WATCH the course of the orphan who has been "brought up" in a home for foundlings or a school for orphans and you will see that rarely does he "turn out well." He may not become a menace to society, but, as a rule, he is of no help to it. He is of negative nature. He stands for nothing. He is a drifter. He is not a creator, and he is likely to become a parasite.

The reason for this is that he has grown up in some school remote from the centers of civilization, where life is simple. Everything he does he does as a matter of course, because it is the rule. He is part of a mass. He is a tiny bit in a machine. Everything is made easy for him. He does nothing of his own initiative. I repeat his life is simple.

Plunging that boy into the city, where life makes many demands upon him, where it is complex, and he fails. Positive natures triumph among such odds.

The orphan is not hopeless because of his heredity. That may be the very best. It is his environment that has been at fault. All orphan asylums should be built in the heart of a great city. They should be merely homes, boarding places where the children live. But they should be sent to public schools. They should have the education of contact. They should learn to fight the big bully instead of running to file a complaint with the institution against him, to be acted upon at the next board meeting.

This applies not only to orphans, but to children who are on the border line or have crossed a considerable distance on the other side of feeble mindedness. The feeble mind can be strengthened, but the place to strengthen it is not in the country, but in the city. Weak wits are strengthened by contact with stronger ones. Homes and schools for the feeble-minded should be in the midst of great cities, not even on their edge. The unfortunates should need the stimulus of the thoughts and actions

of others. The quiet of the remote country is for the incurable insane who need to be soothed.

The Scotch practice of treating the mildly insane has much to recommend it. The canny Scots board out such cases in families, where they help in the work and are in a measure part of the family life. This strengthens their brain and their social instinct. Particularly is this true of the class of persons who are only a little feeble-minded. The manifestly feeble-minded are not a menace, because they are understood and segregated and taken care of. But those who are only slightly weak-minded, the near-normals, are dangerous to society, because their cases are not understood until some harm has been wrought. The near-normals need to be educated in a special way. Dr. Grossman's School for Atypical Children in New Jersey is doing excellent work. All such children should be near centers of civilization. Their lives should not be simple, for simplicity enfeebles. They should be complex, for complexity strengthens.